

The Sundots *Flowers in Mythology:*



Agapanthus

Constantine Novotny- vocals, piano, guitar.
Efthimi Matsamakis- vocals, bass.
Daniel Seiderman- drums.

All songs written by Novotny, Matsamakis, and Seiderman.

Produced by The Sundots.
Recorded and Engineered by Efthimi Matsamakis.

Recorded at Maria's Attic, Turtle 53, 30 Linden, and Riverside Music Studios.
Mixed and mastered by Efthimi Matsamakis.

Artwork by Colin Knighton.
Photography by Niko Matsamakis.

CURSIVE PERIOD

I've heard a thousand love songs
But still I cannot write 'em
I've even heard a handful just today
But words I wanna say
Wouldn't sound good anyway
But I love you and I hope you love me
And when I try to rhyme
I always feel contrived
I get frustrated and I quit
Adios, so long
But how can such a blessed
Opportunity be missed
You exist, and you deserve a song
You're wonderful, you really are
I know that for a fact
For though my brain is broken
My heart is still intact
The Beatles, Carly Simon
Smokey, Joni, Neil Diamond
Have gifts for writing timeless poetry
But I don't have that knack
I have the opposite effect
But I love you, and I hope you love me

PERIPHERALS

Good day, καλημέρα
Guten Tag, buongiorno, amen
Just as the wind blows
All of this'll come to an end
I take a minute
And remember my peripherals
It feels fantastic
And the effort made is minimal
And I had to take another look
See for yourself, friend
All of this could happen to you
You are an angel
But you could be an animal, too
Before too much
I get in touch with my peripherals
A work in progress
But the product an original
And I had to take another look
All I want is hard to know

I make the greatest faces
While dreaming of other places
And all, oh God, that I need
Will never show its face again
While all the world
Is stained on my eyes
Just as the wind blows
And all that I want
Is a victim of itself
Just as the wind blows
And all that I need
It belongs to someone else
You realize
That I rely on my peripherals
I'm back at center
After waxing existential
And I had to take another look
I wanna be a balloon
And float up to the moon

ANOTHER DAY

In just another day I'll be with my darling
We like to get around
When I'm not with them, I'm just a lonely
starling
Who likes to get around
In just a day I get to be with you
I have a list of things that we can do
It isn't long, it isn't filled at all
I like to think the things I put have
meaning
In just another day I'll be with my darling
We like to get around
When I'm not with them, I'm just a lonely
starling
Who likes to get around
And if you wish, we'll forget the list
And stay at home, if you just wanna kiss
A one-on-one is equally as fun
When I'm alone with you, I'll be in Heaven
In just another day I'll be with my darling
We like to get around
Won't it be nice, whoa
And in my room, the places we can go
Stare at the sky and sing I-O-I-O

In history, we'll have the biggest sleep
I'd like to think that you can never leave me
In just another day I'll be with my darling
I'll be in paradise
In just another day I'll be with my darling
We like to get around
When I'm not with them, I'm just a lonely
starling
Who likes to get around

MASQUERADE

I'm with you and if you're down
I might just want to masquerade
If it weren't so cloudy on my feet
I maybe would have stayed
Up here where the air is holy
It's so hard to feel me breathe
Can't let go of all the things
I tried so hard to not believe
I feel like one in a million
High on Eiffel Towers
I can feel your sweat beneath my feet
I could really make this place a home
But I should not complete
Suddenly I'm free to masquerade
With powder on my face
Up here where the air is soaking wet
I think I've found my place
I feel like one in a million
Every part of everything
Beneath the surface contemplates
Up here where the air is smoky
It's so hard to calibrate
Up here where the air is far too sweet
I feel my dreams erase
But if I keep my head above my shoulders
I could eat this place
I feel like one in a million

SWEET 'N' LOW

Love is a vitamin, I get my daily dose in you
You help me find my natural groove
We're both a dish with ingredients that
come from the heart
An appetizing work of art

Whoa, Sweet 'N' Low
Where in heaven did the evening go?
Wasn't it grand?
Oh, ça te dit?
There's a kitchen that we need to clean
Give me your hand
And we'll leave it for the morning
There's something I would rather do tonight
Keep me for yourself
Before the daylight makes us part
This old home's grown too big for you and me
Turn up the heat and double down the recipe
Cinnamon swirls and muffins with blueberry eyes
Reach up high and borrow from the milky way
A gallon of the good stuff, and two cups of sugar cane
Let 'em rise and wait for our sweetest surprise
Whoa, Sweet 'N' Low
We're in Heaven in a happy home
Isn't it grand?
Oh, ça te dit?
There's a table that we need to clean
Give me your hand
And we'll leave it for the morning
There's something I would rather do tonight

EVERY BODY (NEEDS A HUG)

So you think you're alone
Wandered far from your home
And there's no evading
All the woes of the now
Want to vanish somehow
And you're fading
Please now don't disappear
You've got nothing to fear
As long as I'm breathing
I will open my arms
And in them all of those harms
Will be leaving
Remember
You're the keeper of a human body
Remember
Human bodies need some love
Every body needs a hug

Every one of us all
From Hamamatsu to Malta
Every once in a while
From Edmonton to the Nile
Everyone with a soul
From Reykjavik to Nairobi
No use acting like you're tough
'Cause every body needs a hug
Please now don't get me wrong
It's not like I wrote this song
To make you feel bad
For getting down on yourself
It's only good for your health
To see that
It's all right
You're the keeper of a human body
It's all right
Human bodies need some love
Every body needs a hug
Every one or two days
From Tijuana to Beijing
Everyone with a dream
From Beringovskii to Lima
No use acting like you're tough
'Cause everybody needs a hug
Remember
You're the keeper of a human body
Remember
Human bodies need some other human bodies
Every body needs a hug
Everyone that you know
From Kugluktuk to Lesotho
Every body like you
Islamabad to Toluca
It's a natural law
From Wellington to Poltava
No use acting like you're tough
'Cause every body needs a hug

LUCIFER, MORNING STAR
Don't you make me die like this
Meet me at the Pantheon
I was just a soldier
World beneath me, king above me

Dream of Cassiopeia
Queen of all my burning loving
Fly me 'cross the sky til I collide with you
But the King above
He knows that I'm in love
The King above, you know
He wants to see me go
Her beauty - enslaving
Her fire is amazing
I need it - to hold it
The problem: he knows it
Early in the morning
Just before the world is rising
Gaze across the stars
I watch her bathe in the horizon
Fly me 'cross the sky til I collide with you
The King is watching, better stop
I know he knows I'm watching
But I'll never stop, no
Burning through my eyes
No, he don't see you like I see you
He will take my life
But he don't need you like I need you
Look a little to your left, dear
I'm sending you a signal
Up and down your stereo
I'm a whisper in your left ear
I'm sending you a signal
Up and down your stereo
I'll never hurt a flower
Let alone a marigold
Some will say it's treason
But it's me against the King
Odds are I will perish
In the fire that I bring
But still I gotta give it a shot
I gotta make it cross the sky
I gotta make her know
The distance is growing
The daylight approaching
The King is surveying
The flower decaying



Climb above the clouds
My burning love will be my beacon
Glowing rosy sunlight
Follows always steady creeping
Flying 'cross the sky his arrow dies in me
Cry across the sky the echo ringing deep
All I feel is fire
He don't need you like I need you
I don't feel a thing, I don't feel your sting
He's my executioner
Only she can be my judge
Firing squad is waiting
Up here time will never budge
Fate will keep me timelessly
The fire - unending
My body - descending
Sitting high above us
He don't see you like I see you
Meet me at the Pantheon

CAN'T HOLD ON

Mona Lisa, come to me
I'm an honest man, but I can't hold on
Say a prayer for me, I pray
You can hold my hand, but I can't hold on
My absurdity is untold
But it's gaining speed and it's growing
mold
An egregious sight to behold
You can hold my hand, but you can't
handle me
Teach me to smile just for today
I'm still breathing
Mona Lisa come to me
You could ease my path, you could float
away
If you came a different day
You can handle me, but I can't hold on
Teach me to smile just for today
I'm still learning
If you light a match you will see
You're the same new you, I'm the same
new me
Mona Lisa came to me
I'm an honest man, but I can't hold on

THE SEASONS

The seasons have changed, all rearranged
Summer is night, and winter is day
Fall is the hour where the air feels renewed
And spring is the dream that I dream of you
Alas, I shall digress
Oh, yes, I shall digress
I need a mop to clean this mess
And then, some rest
Oh, why am I such a mess?
Let's get down with Molly Brown
You know, if fate came first
She would have drowned
You know, I need you
I can't live without you
Let's get down around downtown
You know, I can't get lost
Without being found
You know, I need you
I can't live without you
Tell me, my dear, what more shall I fear?
Will colors reverse, the moon disappear?
The sky upside-down? Your lips unadorned?
This is the reason I can't have more
Alas, I shall digress
Oh, yes, I shall digress
I need a mop to clean this mess
And then, some rest
Oh, why am I such a mess?
Let's get down around downtown
You know if fate came first
I would have drowned
You know, I need you
I can't live without you
What won't kill me makes me stronger
But I let it kill me, now I'm gone
Because I need you
I can't live without you
Listen, my dear, the words disappear
I hate for the day I won't have you near
It seems that tomorrow is misunderstood
I hear you, I need you, I knew you would

BUTTERFLIES

Stop being so realistic
This clock has never been right
Let's close our eyes to the process
Let's close our eyes for the night
Some of this mess is excessive
Some of it feels like home
A catastrophic obsession
Before the night has been blown
I'm not just an annual
I'm a perennial man
Now, enough is enough
We could always give up on giving up
If we gave it a chance
Why don't we turn it to ten
And feel the pressure and then
We'll try to flutter to the other side
I might just want to see you again
Until then
I hope you never lose your butterflies
It's automatic ecstatic
Trying to pedal along
An enigmatic schematic
This route has never been wrong
A universal dilemma
That only I make appear
Insinuation sensation
Before I'm holding your near
I'm not just an annual
I'm a perennial man
Now, enough is enough
We could always give up on giving up
If we gave it a chance
Why don't we turn it to ten
And feel the pressure and then
We'll try to flutter to the other side
I might just want to see you again
Until then
I hope you never lose your butterflies
I'm rubbing two sticks together
Trying to make you ignite
A subatomic exotic
Is pollinating my mind
Invigorating, rejuvenating
Infatuating my mind

MY FAULT

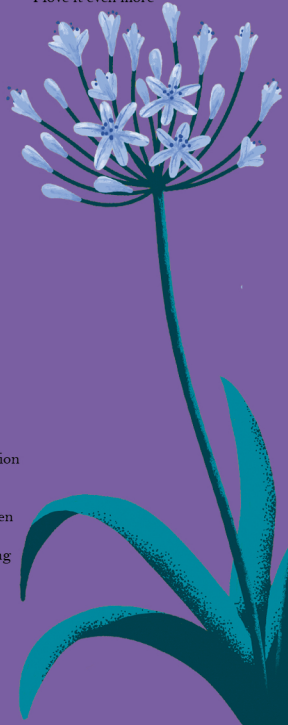
It's not my fault I fell in love with you
Believe me, I have better things to do
Than sit here writing silly poetry
That won't be loved by anyone but me
Hours of my life, and days and minutes, too
Were spent imagining silly things you do
Imagining you were doing them with me
I realize how silly that would be
Oh, my heart, oh my heart
Just when I'm up, the trouble you must start
Here's to a day where maybe I will see
It's not my fault you didn't fall in love with me
It's not my fault I muse about your hair
It's not my fault I love you and I care
If I could change it I don't think I would
But don't think twice 'cause I don't think I could
And now again I sit here on my ass
Thinking of all the wisdom of my past
How not an ounce of knowledge means a thing
If you won't hear the music that I sing
Oh, my heart, oh my heart
Just when I'm up, the trouble you must start
Here's to a day where maybe I will learn
It's not my fault your love I didn't earn
Here's to a day where maybe I will see
It's not my fault you didn't fall in love with me

MY FAVORITE COLOR

Green used to be my favorite color
Like a siren, I drew to its hue
Lately I started to discover
That I might want to try something new
I'm feeling rather dazzled now my eyes are in the air
I notice all around me colors dancing everywhere
I only get a single one, this life is so unfair
I'm stressed - distressed
Green used to be my favorite color
It's the one that I've longest adored
Now that I noticed all the others
I started to get a little bored
Maybe I'll mingle with the red
Unless magenta pulls ahead

I see the orange - it looks so juicy
It's so exotic - a real doozy!
Mellow yellow's just the kind that I could covet
It's insane, and I love it
I won't be afraid
I really need to do away with it
Before I turn to grey
I used to have a favorite color
And I'm dying to try something new
Lately, I'm smitten with another
You can say that I feel kind of "blue"
It's elegant, sophisticated
Whimsical and fair
The greatest of complexions
How could anything compare?
But everyone's in love with it
This life is so unfair
I'm stressed - distressed
Green used to be my favorite color
How I yearn for that simpler time
Now I am certain I will suffer
'Til the palette provides me a sign...
A splash of blue (Look away!)
Before my eyes (Look away!)
Across the canvas of my being
A touch of green (Don't look away!)
Upon the brush (Don't look away!)
Of the confusion I'm foreseeing
Bear witness as these world collide
And darkness dyes - and it's magnificent
For all my life
I thought I would wander with no direction
Then I saw cyan, of pure perfection
And I'm gleaming with affection
Preserving the childlike curiosity of green
Playful, carefree, spontaneous
With the patience, wisdom, understanding
And thoughtful quietness of blue
Teal, turquoise, aquamarine,
In shining splendour next to cerulean
Keppel, moonstone, and opal
And suddenly I feel weightless
Released from the bonds of uncertain approval

Of that which I thought
Was my duty to agree
But now I'm free
To be me, unequivocally
Now that I know my favorite color
I can smile like I've never before
I still appreciate the others
But I love blueish-green even more
I love it even more







PART TWO



Constantine
Novotny



Efthimi Matsamakis



Daniel Seiderman

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PART TWO